

The Herald and News

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

A HALF-TON OF BLASTING MATERIAL EXPLODES IN NEW YORK.

Ten Persons Were Killed, One Hundred Seriously Wounded and Several Hundred More Were Cut by Flying Glass—A Panic Among the People. Fire Chief Croker a Hero—Damage Estimated at \$1,000,000.

New York, Jan. 27.—Eight are dead almost one hundred are seriously injured and several hundred more gashed by flying rocks and glass, as the result of a terrible explosion at Forty First street and Park avenue today. It was caused by two successive explosions of gas in the rapid transit tunnel and nearly a half ton of dynamite stored in a shanty on the street. The men were thawing out some wet dynamite by means of a small fire which spread to the powder. The concussion caused by the explosion set off the dynamite. District Attorney Jerome, Deputy Police Commissioner Thurston, and Fire Chief Croker hurried to the scene and investigated the horror. Chaos reigned in that section of the city. Houses tottered for a quarter of a mile around. Murray Hill and Grand Union hotels, two of the finest in the city, were wrecked. Scores of buildings moved on their foundations and windows were shattered for the distance of half a mile. Trains rocked on their tracks in the Grand Central station. Several fires started in the wrecked buildings. Three alarms were sent in. All ambulances possible were sent to the scene. All hospitals in the city sent out calls for all available physicians to report at once.

A thousand people living in mansions along Park avenue, or stopping at hotels, waiting to take trains out of the railroad station or passing along the streets afoot, in cabs, carriages and trolley cars, were thrown into a wild panic.

Dozens of horses, terrified by the awful roar of the explosion, dashed madly through the crowds, running over men and women and overturning wagons. Scores of men and women ran blindly away from the scene of confusion with faces cut by flying glass and streaming with blood. Guests of Murray Hill hotel ran out of the wrecked structure with faces and arms wrapped in towels which they seized in their rooms to staunch the flow of blood from cuts made by flying glass. A man fell dead from fright as he ran away, another's head was blown off. J. Roberts, a guest of the Murray Hill hotel, was crushed in his bed by a falling wall. The ceiling of the dining room of the hotel was hurled down on the guests at dinner. Every one of the patients and nurses in the Manhattan Eye and Ear hospital were injured. The clocks in the Grand Central station were stopped by the shock. The Grand Central station and the Manhattan hotel were damaged and the guests were thrown into terror. Persons in the Grand Central Palace rushed to the street in a panic. Reserves were called from every police fire station in the city. Every private house and drug store in the neighborhood was turned into an emergency hospital.

In one drug store 125 injured were treated. A huge water main burst and poured a flood into the debris in the tunnel, drowning any men who may have been caught under it. Fire Chief Croker descended alone to the bottom of the tunnel, thirty five feet below the street and at the risk of his life saved six men. A trolley car in Park avenue tunnel was crushed like paper by the impact of air that rushed upon it.

The passengers were all badly cut by glass. A workman was hurled a block and another was thrown three blocks and picked up dead and terribly mangled. The property loss is estimated at one million dollars. Contractor Schaler, Foreman Bracken, Assistant Foreman McDonald and Hamilton Jones, a negro, who had charge of the blasting were arrested. Mayor Low has asked for a report of the accident and will take immediate action.

The latest reports show ten persons known to have been killed, nearly two hundred injured. Some seriously. The force of the explosion broke a water main which flooded the subway tunnel.

Engines are trying to pump the tunnel out. Three contractors have been arrested charged with the responsibility and are held for the homicide. The Manhattan Eye and Ear hospital opposite the scene was damaged badly; the patients and nurses were removed to another hospital.

TALK EXP.

W. E. Pelham & Son Tell What they Know.

A Boston Paper Investigates the Merits of Vinol.

A Subject that is Agitating the Whole Country.

[From the Boston Herald.]

There has reached us rumors of a new discovery. Something that will revolutionize the practice of medicine. A remedy that has given sufferers from wasting diseases hopes of renewed health and prolonged life.

Of enough importance have these stories appeared that a special interview with W. E. Pelham & Son, of Newberry, who are interested in the discovery, was thought advisable. A reporter had no difficulty in finding W. E. Pelham & Son's place of business. The first man he met said: "Oh yes, W. E. Pelham & Son are the men who have the wonderful new remedy that will cure everything that people always thought cod liver oil would help, and he was speedily directed to this enterprising and busy establishment. W. E. Pelham & Son are busy, but the word go, but rather objected to this preparation being spread abroad as a discovery.

"Why," said W. E. Pelham & Son, "this is no more a new discovery than was the moon when it was first viewed through a telescope. The discovery existed simply in the fact of finding out a means of getting at the truth we were after. Perhaps the method might be considered a discovery, but what we have found has been known for years, and it is nothing more nor less than the valuable medicinal properties that have always existed in the cod's liver, and for which cod liver oil has been prescribed by so many physicians. You see it is just this way. Cod liver oil (perhaps you have taken it yourself) is something that is very valuable in all sorts of wasting diseases, and in itself is extremely disagreeable. Why I firmly believe that a great many cases of consumption, even, could be cured if it was possible for the patient to take enough cod liver oil to let its virtues become manifest. For those who have a tendency to sore throat, bronchitis, coughs, colds, for every one of an anemic disposition, it is invaluable; and considered as a remedy, it has always been used. It has more often been necessary to abandon its use than it has been possible to devise a way of administering it.

Two eminent French chemists started in and got lost in the matter, and after years of study they have succeeded in extracting from the liver of the cod just what is necessary, and have left behind that obnoxious, greasy, tasteless, and unpalatable substance, the shell of which has turned the stomachs of thousands. That is all over now. We have found a way of getting the kernel out of the nut.

This Vinol that is so much talked about is just exactly that. It is the concentrated extract of medicine found in the cod's liver that does the good. The grease is like the shell of the nut, absolutely useless, and it is different to the shell of the nut because besides being useless it is extremely obnoxious and disagreeable to sight, taste and smell.

We have now taken this extract and put a sufficient quantity of it in a delicious-tasting table wine. We have also added a small amount of organic iron. This helps the tonic effect of the wine. The extract of the cod's liver comes in just the right proportion to do the greatest amount of good. "Here, drink this," said Mr. Pelham, as he reached for a bottle and poured forth what appeared to be, and which smelled like, a delicious, rich wine.

The reporter hesitated. The thought of cod's livers, or anything to do with them, brought back memories of the past, when he himself had made heroic struggles to take that awful medicine. "Go ahead and drink it," said Mr. Pelham. The reporter did so, and looked up. "Yes, I know, but that is all right. I thought you were going to give me some of that Vinol you were talking about, and did not know that it was your custom to treat a man interviewing you, to a drink like that."

Mr. Pelham laughed. "Well, that is Vinol that you have taken. Now you know that part of what I have told you is true. It did not taste bad, did it? And it surely did not. Now," said Mr. Pelham, "let me tell you something else. You have just taken, condensed, of the curative principles of the cod's liver what you would find in fifty per cent. of its volume of cod liver oil. You can therefore imagine that it is necessary to take this remedy, how much easier it will be to derive benefit from it than it used to be when cod liver oil was administered. Do you realize that formerly you only obtained a small proportion of these same curative properties in a whole pint of that horrible oil? Doesn't that tell the story to you?"

"You will have to excuse me now, for, as you see, I am more than driven. Of course I am getting the advantage of the discovery by being directly connected with the Boston house."

The reporter thanked Mr. Pelham for his kindness, and left him, wondering to himself whether after all a man had to be born on purpose to be famous, or whether notoriety and good fortune did not sometimes come as a matter of luck.

CHARLESTON LETTER.

A Herald and News Correspondent Now in the "City by the Sea" Writes of What is to be Seen There.

Charleston, Feb. 1.

The Herald and News: One of the most difficult things to do down here is to sit still and write a letter—there is so much to be seen and enjoyed, daily and nightly, hourly.

If one wishes to have a quiet hour, where scattered thoughts cannot refuse to be collected, and where that mysterious feeling of longing (common to fallen humanity since sin cast its first shadow across the plains of purity and peace) may for the time be induced to calm its restlessness, there is beautiful Magnolia, whose shores are washed by the waters of the Cooper, alive today with sunshine and breeze from sky and ocean, and which river—so near the silent city of the dead, ever passing in its eternal run, now playing and toying in seeming happiness with the flow of the tide, then murmuring at

the ebb—in its ever present grandeur fills the mind with thoughts that run in channels which bring to light the truth that "There is a stream the rivers whereof shall make glad the City of God."

Then there is the battery, another quiet and a most delightful spot, a favorite place where the people congregate and promenade on pleasant days to enjoy the fresh sea breeze which rides in on the crest and in the spray of the waves and billows rolling and dashing from the broad Atlantic, just across and beyond the bay, of which the eye never tires and the heart is always ready to understand why it is the pride of every Charlestonian who loves his city.

If you visit the city hospital and see the crippled and suffering ones writhing in agony, you will have mingled in your pity gratitude for the health and strength and capacity for enjoyment which a merciful Providence so richly bestows upon some and in his wisdom withholds from others.

But the rich and the poor, the well and the sick, the happy and the unhappy, all bear and in their different moods drink in the sweet chimes which ring out from St. Michael's and St. Matthew's, and which tell to the afflicted more than to the strong that some day, somewhere, there is joy for them; for it is the weak and suffering one who is strengthened by the chimes, just as the voice of the singer is most touching when her heart is bleeding. The highest appreciation of life and blessings comes through sickness and struggles. The chimes carry the thoughts upward and onward.

But there are many sights and many things to attract attention here. You are full of life and anticipation; you want to move along with the crowds up King street on your way to the exposition. They have some pretty streets here, but King street is where the throng is ever to be found, day and night. A constant stream of people is always pushing along, coming and going, on both sides. Crowded trolley cars, carriages and other vehicles are in line. Richly attired men and women and children crowd the magnificent stores and buy to their hearts' content while the blind beggars with trembling hand hold up their cups in vain for the dimes which fall not there from the rich man's purse, except occasionally. The blind receive their living from the nickels and pennies of those who know by experience what it means to shiver in the cold and feel the pangs of hunger and want.

But we leave and forget the poor beggar in his blindness and wretchedness; we are all in the pursuit of happiness; we want to see life and beauty; what care we that the blind man's wife and children are hungry and cold; it's no business of ours; give us our daily bread and dinners and cigars; we can treat and be treated with money to burn and throw away—it is not for the blind and the sick, the widows and the orphans, but for our fill—and destruction.

Justling along up King, in addition to crowds of Charlestonians and other Carolinians, white and black and colored, and the American from other states, we see the Indian, the Londonese, the Cuban, the Japanese, the Chinese, the Egyptian, the Algerian, the Turk, the Arab, the Esquimaux, the Filipino, and perhaps others that cannot be recalled at this writing, all bound for the exposition—some boarding the trolleys, others walking to the grounds, while music fills the air and intermingles with the rattle of the drays, helping to drown the loud voices of the barkers who yell to passers by that it is "all free in the lobby" of this and that theatre along the upper sides of the street.

But it is at the exposition grounds that you see the world of today. By the time you walk over the hundred and sixty acres of these grounds, with a frontage of more than two thousand feet right on Ashley river, and go through the eleven principal buildings and see all the wonderful and beautiful things in them, to say nothing of the midway, you will be ready for a hearty supper.

But this letter is already too long for a description of grounds, buildings or articles. R. H. G.

Mr. Crome: "I'm so glad you like the painting, Miss Ethel." She: "O, it's perfectly lovely! But you must let me return the frame, as mamma does not allow me to accept valuable presents from gentlemen."—Life.

SUSPECTED TRAIN

ROBBER CAPTURED

CLAIMS TO BE FRANCIS A. ALLEN OF VIRGINIA.

Identified by Negro Carson—Alleged That He Was in Charleston the Night of the Robbery—Six Watches in His Possession.

[Special to The State.]

Branchville, Jan. 30.—A man giving as his name Francis A. Allen, claiming to be from Virginia, was arrested this afternoon near Milroy. He is suspected of being one of the express robbers. There was nothing found on the man except six watches. He claimed to have been in Charleston the night of the robbery. The negroes working near where the safe was thrown in the river said that "two men suspected of being tramps came out of the swamp, almost in rags, and asked them if any one had been there for the safe." They then went back to the river where the safe was left; one said to the other: "Yes, John, our booty is gone." It is now thought; it was a gang of tramps that held up the train and that no one in this section was connected with the robbery. The people here cannot understand the action of the express officials in turning back as soon as the safe was recovered. It certainly seems that they should have made further efforts to catch the robbers as soon as their property was recovered. If there is any truth in what the negroes say that they were working at the river the morning the safe was rifled, and the robbers could hardly have been more than a half mile away when the safe was pulled up and might have been captured. The man arrested this afternoon was identified by the negro Carson as being one of the men in the gang Monday night. Allen and the negro Carson were taken to Charleston this afternoon.

AS TOLD FROM CHARLESTON.

Charleston, Jan. 30.—A United States deputy marshal today arrested Daniel Barr, on the charge of interfering with the United States mails. He is supposed to be one of the robbers who held up the Southern railway passenger train near Branchville Monday night and rifled the express car.

A warrant has been sworn out against Thomas Carson on the same charge.

It is thought that information will be obtained from these men tending to the capture of the other members of the gang of highwaymen. The men were arrested at their homes near the scene of the robbery.

The Solid Rock.

A gentleman once wished to examine a deep coal mine. Coming to the mouth of the shaft, he noticed a rope by which he supposed the miners descended. Taking hold, slowly he let himself down. When at last he came to the end of the rope, he found to his horror that he had not reached the bottom of the mine; he realized that he had made a fatal mistake. He could not reascend, and to let go his hold was to fall, perhaps hundreds of feet to the rocks below. All around

ECZEMA'S ITCH IS TORTURE.

Eczeema is caused by an acid humor in the blood coming in contact with the skin and producing great redness and inflammation; little pustules, which dry and scale off; sometimes the skin is hard, dry and fissured. Eczeema in any form is a tormenting, stubborn disease, and the itching and burning at times are almost unbearable; the acid burning humor seems to ooze out and set the skin on fire. Salves, washes nor other external applications do any real good, for as long as the poison remains in the blood it will keep the skin irritated.

BAD FORM OF TETTER.

"For three years I have been troubled with Tetters on my hands, which caused them to swell to twice their natural size. Part of the time the disease was in the form of running sores, very painful, and causing me much discomfort. Four doctors said the Tetters had progressed too far to be cured, and they told me to give up. I took only three bottles of S. S. S. and was completely cured. This was fifteen years ago, and I have never since seen any sign of my old trouble."—Mrs. L. B. Jackson, 144 McGee St., Kansas City, Mo.

S. S. S. neutralizes this acid poison, cools the blood and restores it to a healthy, natural state, and the rough, unhealthy skin becomes soft, smooth and clear.

cures Tetters, Erysipelas, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum and all skin diseases due to a poisoned condition of the blood. Send for our book and write us about your case. Our physicians have made these diseases a life study, and can help you by their advice; we make no charge for this service. All correspondence is conducted in strict confidence.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

ON A WHEEL the rifle from the express with which it was carried and dropped it on the ground, leaving it to the hands of the robbers.



Ulcers or Running Sores

need not become a fixture upon your body. If they do it is your fault, for

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

will thoroughly, quickly and permanently cure these afflictions. There is no guess work about it; if this liniment is used a cure will follow.

YOU DON'T KNOW how quickly a burn or scald can be cured until you have treated it with Mexican Mustang Liniment. As a healer it stands at the very top.

was darkness. He called wildly for help, but there came no response. At last, giving up to his fate, he let go the rope and fell. He dropped about six inches and stood safe and sound upon the rock bottom of the mine. That rope was long enough for the tall miners, and the shortest of them had learned to have faith to let go without fear. They knew the firm rock would receive and hold them. Just so we may know that Christ will hold us, if we let go everything else and trust him.



A Miraculous Feat.

"It seemed that nothing short of a miracle could save my little daughter from an untimely death," says City Marshall A. H. Malcolm, of Cherokee, Kan. "When two years old she was taken with stomach and bowel trouble and despite the efforts of the best physicians we could procure, she grew gradually worse and was pronounced incurable. A friend advised

Dr. Miles' Nervine

and after giving it a few days she began to improve and finally fully recovered. She is now past five years of age and the very picture of health."

Sold by all Druggists.
Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE FAST LINE

Between Charleston and Columbia Upper South Carolina and North Carolina.

TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 19th, 1902.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

GOING WEST: In Effect Jan. 15. GOING EAST: No. 10. No. 11.

10:00 p.m. Charleston, S. C. Ar. 10:00 p.m. Columbia, S. C. Ar. 10:00 p.m.

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SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Condensed Schedule in Effect Jan. 30th, 1902.

STATIONS. Daily. No. 1. Daily. No. 2.

Ar. Charleston. 11:00 a.m. 7:00 a.m.

Ar. Summerville. 12:00 p.m. 7:45 a.m.

Ar. Branchville. 2:00 p.m. 8:15 a.m.

Ar. Orangeburg. 4:00 p.m. 8:45 a.m.

Ar. Kingville. 4:00 p.m. 9:15 a.m.

Ar. Savannah. 12:00 p.m. 12:30 p.m.

Ar. Barwell. 4:00 p.m. 1:00 p.m.

Ar. Blackville. 4:00 p.m. 1:30 p.m.

Ar. Columbia. 6:00 a.m. 1:30 p.m.

Ar. Prosperity. 7:15 a.m. 1:30 p.m.

Ar. Donawick. 7:30 a.m. 1:30 p.m.

Ar. Ninety-Six. 8:00 a.m. 1:30 p.m.

Ar. Greenwood. 8:00 a.m. 1:30 p.m.

Ar. Abbeville. 8:15 a.m. 1:30 p.m.

Ar. Belton. 10:10 a.m. 1:30 p.m.

Ar. Anderson. 6:00 a.m. 2:45 p.m.

Ar. Greenville. 11:30 a.m. 4:45 p.m.

Ar. Atlanta (Cen. Time). 8:45 p.m. 5:00 p.m.

STATIONS. Daily. No. 1. Daily. No. 2.

Ar. Greenville. 6:30 p.m. 9:00 a.m.

Ar. Piedmont. 6:00 p.m. 9:00 a.m.

Ar. Williamston. 7:12 p.m. 9:00 a.m.

Ar. Anderson. 8:15 p.m. 12:30 p.m.

Ar. Donawick. 9:00 p.m. 11:30 a.m.

Ar. Abbeville. 9:00 p.m. 12:00 a.m.

Ar. Belton. 8:30 p.m. 11:30 a.m.

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Ar. Columbia. 10:30 p.m. 11:30 a.m.

Ar. Blackville. 2:30 a.m. 2:30 a.m.

Ar. Barwell. 3:00 a.m. 3:00 a.m.

Ar. Savannah. 4:00 a.m. 4:00 a.m.

Ar. Kingville. 4:00 a.m. 4:00 a.m.

Ar. Blackville. 4:00 a.m. 4:00 a.m.

Ar. Branchville. 4:00 a.m. 4:00 a.m.

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